

Dramat In Action Tomorrow Evening

Last Moments Have Arrived—Fresh Play as Curtain Raiser—Seniors to Close Evening—Let's Go!

The last moments of preparation for the staging of the Inter-year Dramatic Competition have arrived. In this connection we call to mind a delightful description of Parliament Hill by H. H. Bashford, in which occurred the lines:

"Never was so strange a world to baffle little eyes,
Half of it as black as ink with ghostly feet to tread on it
And half of it all crammed with lamps and cheerful sounds and cries."

And we can continue to draw the analogy. Just the kaleidoscopic twinkling of

"Lamps in golden palaces and station lamps and steamer lamps"

and

"Yellow lights and crimson lights and silver lights and blue"

is but an indication of the incessant grind of metropolitan machinery, so the twinkling floods, spots, borders and foots on Convocation stage are but an indication of the movement towards the completion of the Inter-year programme.

The realm of theatrics is always intriguing. It is the business of those who find their vocation or their diversion in it to transport corners of the globe, to conquer Time itself by the revival of old memories or to materialize dreams. And so, on the presentation of the Inter-year, the half of the world occupied by the audience will be as black as ink and the half occupied by the players crammed with lamps and cheerful sounds and cries.

The entertainment commences at 8:00 p.m. First comes "The Warrior's Husband," presented by Class '34. Here will be found no abysmal depths of philosophical rhetoric, no appeal to the emotions of the members of the audience, no grandiloquence or meanderings by the crooked paths of soliloquy. Here we have a straightforward mythological farce. There is action right through, for the time portrayed is a time of crucial importance in the history of the warlike race of Pontus. The plot is laid bare from the beginning and unravels with that astonishing clarity which a great playwright alone could evolve.

The audience will be rushed along breathlessly the culminating scene where

but we're not going to spoil the fun by explaining the most exciting part of the play now.

"The Drums of Oude" is the next presentation. This play grips. It grips from the first to the last; it will grip the memories of the audience long after the actual playing is over. With such an efficient cast this piece must go over big. Its atmosphere must permeate the ranks of the spectators. The feelings of those spectators will be the same as the feelings shown by the players. In this show we have an ideal combination working to the same end. We have a marvellous play by a great author and a strong cast under a great director. There is no need to say anything more than this.

The Sophomores present "Prince Gabby." This is a delightful play for more than one reason. The combined art of Edgar Wallace and Jane Murnin has created one of those pieces in which the sympathies of the audience are led to follow a very devious path. There are three characters, and it is only natural that we should want to sympathize with one of them.

But which? They are all deserving, but as fast as one gains his allies in the black world another makes a greater appeal, and so on right through. For this reason especially the play is bound to make a great hit. Though they will hardly ever acknowledge it, there is nothing

an audience likes so much as to have its finer feelings tossed hither and thither from pillar to post with the utmost indiscriminate.

Lastly, the Senior production, "The Monkey's Paw," powerful and dramatic, will be presented. The shattering of peace, tranquility, happiness, the dreaded intrusion of death and disaster and the ghoul that craze a sane mind—these two potent factors of the drama are the conspicuous elements in this play. The cast will see to it that they are not misused, and more, they will see to it that the stealthy movement of the plot loses nothing of its strength. This is a big production with which to wind up a great evening's entertainment. Nothing of the show should be missed. Each play is different, yet each play is good—"proper good." Tickets are on sale in the basement of the Arts Building and are going like hot-dogs. Make sure of your seat, and make sure NOW.

JUNIOR PROM VERY OUTSTANDING EVENT

Modernistic Motif Prevails—Executive Has Plenty of Credit Coming

The Junior Prom, that most eagerly anticipated formal of the season, will not be soon forgotten. For five hours last Friday night Athabasca Hall was transformed to a plane of whirling modernism that smacked mightily of "The Adding Machine," and expressed to the nth degree the up-to-the-minute of Class '32.

The dance was certainly an achievement. A scrupulous regard for details, representing an enormous amount of well directed effort, made the picture a truly convincing one, and the Junior Dance Committee deserve congratulation on their success.

On entering the lounge, the many guests were greeted by a huge modernistic bust, doubtless Christ Jackson's conception of the "Athlete." The words, "Junior Promenade," colorfully illuminated, glowed from above the doorway. The main dining hall, in carrying out the futuristic motif, was tastefully decorated with a streamer of airplanes, interspersed with rectangular-looking trees. The rendezvous were masterpieces in themselves, being towering replicas of famous Grecian statues, and represented Venus de Milo, Discobolus, Hercules and Apollo Belvedere.

In selecting an orchestra the Dance Committee did themselves proud, and it was to the music of John Bowman's justly famed Macdonald orchestra that the guests danced. The absolute latest in modern music was dished out with the customary success which characterizes every Bowman performance.

The supper was the tastiest and most delicate ever served in the history of the U. of A. And while on the subject of refreshments, the punch must not be forgotten. In choosing their liquors, the Juniors remedied what has hitherto been an outstanding defect; for instead of serving up a suspicious-looking and extraordinary-tasting drink, they offered lemonade, quite undisguised, which drink is refreshing and thirst-quenching as could be desired.

The Executive of the class, which was largely responsible for the success of the function is: President, Hugh Wilson; Vice-President, Dimple Duggan; Sec. Treas., Vern Neely; Committee, Bea Anderson, Harvey Fish and Dwight Williams.

This Executive, together with a special dance committee consisting of Chris Jackson, H. Turner, Bud Millar, Gertrude Clayton, Helen Reid and Isabel Kippen, have all the credit in the world coming to them.

Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. Allan, Mrs. Ottewill and Miss Dodd graciously acted as patronesses.

There will be no issue of The Gateway on December 11. Issue No. 10, the last issue for the fall term, will be the Christmas issue, and will appear about December 18.

IMPORTANT NEWS

FROM ENGLAND

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Ken "Scoop" Conibear Wins Coveted Award, is 1930-31 Rhodes Scholar

Rhodes Scholarship is Fitting Climax to Brilliant Career—Was Self-taught for Major Part of Early Education—Plans Further Philosophical Work

Ken Conibear is receiving congratulations from his wide circle of friends on his election as the new Rhodes Scholar. The feeling of all those interested appears to coincide admirably with the opinion of the Selection Committee whose task this year has not been an easy one. Mr. Conibear is a fifth year student in Honors Philosophy, and will continue work in this line at Oxford towards the attaining of his Doctor's degree.

During his stay here, Ken has taken an active interest in many branches of endeavour in each of which his efforts have been attended with outstanding success. Always his influence has been of the finest and he has attained a reputation, scholastic and extra-curricular, which makes his appointment an unusually happy one. Needless to mention his work for The Gateway as News Editor, Associate Editor and last

year as Editor-in-Chief. Numerous contributions to this paper in the last four years attest to the virile quality of his facile pen. In addition to his editorial duties, he served last year on the Committee on Student Affairs, interested himself in the Debating Forum, and went out for Dramatics, playing a part in the All-University Play last spring.

Not content with making his presence felt in the less violent (shall we say?) of extra-curricular activities, Ken went in enthusiastically for boxing and wrestling (which fact has been attested to but recently), and here his muscular build stood him in good stead. Displaying marked versatility, Ken turned out for senior football this fall and made the team, holding down a line berth in the most approved fashion.

It is worthy of note that until he was ready to take Grade XI, Ken taught himself at home. This quality of stick-to-itiveness is rare enough to be worthy of highest commendation when found. For Grade XI and XII, Ken attended Victoria High School, Edmonton, where his record, both in academics and outside activities, was brilliant. Amongst other things, he is the founder of the present Chess and Checker Club now flourishing at that school. It is well to note that, according to the custom of Victoria High, Mr. Conibear will be asked to address the students of that institution in the near future.

In University circles, Ken is doubtless one of the most popular and most looked up to of students. His independence, seen many a time in last year's Gateway-Council duels, and his staunch defence of any cause he embraces, entitles him to the unreserved respect of all. In choosing a Rhodes Scholar must be taken into consideration, but chiefly the issue is, is the candidate a good all round man? The answer in the case of Alberta Rhodes Scholar for 1931 is decidedly "Yes," and the general feeling is that in Ken Conibear is the closest approximation to the perfect Rhodes Scholar. The students of the U. of A. extend to him every best wish for a successful and pleasant sojourn in England.

RHODES SCHOLAR



KENNETH CONIBEAR
Past Editor-in-Chief of The Gateway, who has been appointed Rhodes Scholar for 1930.

Geological Department Makes Headway in North

Field Trips by Air Feature of Last Summer's Work—Dr. Allan, Head of Dept. of Geology, Favorably Impressed—Dr. Rutherford Exploits Possible Underground Resources

It may perhaps be of interest to the readers of The Gateway to hear a brief discussion of the geological developments in this province during the past summer. At least, it will be to their edification, since the future industrial advancement of Alberta depends to a very large degree on the findings of the geologists.

Trips into the field were made this summer by Dr. R. C. Wallace, Dean of the Faculty, Dr. J. A. Allan, Dr. A. E. Cameron, Dr. R. L. Rutherford and Dr. P. S. Warren.

A four-day flying trip was made by Dr. Wallace, Dean Wilson and Dr. Allan, in a plane owned by Western Canada Airways and operated by Pilot Sherlock of Edmonton. The flight went north to the boundary of Alberta, touching Fort Fitzgerald and Fort Smith; then into the district lying between these points and the north shore of Lake Athabasca. In this district Dr. Cameron, Mr. H. S. Hicks and Mr. Allen Harcourt were working along geological lines. These men were picked up and the flight continued around Lake Athabasca down to Lake Claire, thence in a general direction back to Edmonton.

Dean Wilson interviewed

In an interview with Dean Wilson we get a few general impressions of the country from a layman's point of view rather than a geologist's point of view. He describes the land as being much like that in many parts of eastern Canada. The rock country with lakes intervening, the muskeg characteristics, and the tree culture (especially the spruce and birch) remind one very much of the country in northern Ontario. At all times one is impressed by the huge expanse of the land. "It is a great country," Dean Wilson went on to say, "so far as extent of land is concerned." But as to any immediate development of the land on a commercial basis, Dean Wilson was rather skeptical.

Agriculture seems altogether out of the question because of the character of the land. Mineral developments are hard to imagine because of transportation difficulties. Huge sums would be required to open up the district by railroad. In Dean Wilson's opinion such expenditure would only be warranted by discovery of precious metals such as gold in extensive quantities. Less valuable minerals probably could not support the construction costs of railway building. It is true that a part of the much-talked-of wealth in the north lies on waterfronts and could therefore be transported more economically than were railway transportation necessitated. But again we are reminded that the rivers run north instead of south, and boats laden with mineral would be working upstream, which is not altogether profitable. Moreover, it is still uncertain how much wealth actually exists near navigable waters. There is, however, one commercial industry going on. That is the tar sands industry at Fort McMurray. Owing to recent developments in refining processes the tar sands can now be used as a source for oil and gasoline as well as road surfacing material.

Dean Wilson noted one more possibility of this country. There are great power and power storage potentialities in the rivers and vast river and lake beds. The district around Lake Claire is a veritable network of rivers and lakes. Pictures taken from the air show as much water as land. The land is quite level, so that a small increase in the height of the water would result in a huge reservoir for power storage. Power developments in this district should some day supply electricity to the outlying districts north of Edmonton.

Most of the present day activities are hunting, trapping, and prospecting, and consequent services. Dean Wilson was convinced that the land would make an excellent summer resort and happy hunting ground for millionaires with airplanes and much leisure time.

Dr. Allan Favorably Impressed

Dr. Allan was very favorably impressed by this method of obtaining a general mental picture of any country. "I have now," he says in an interview, "as good an impression of the general lay of the rocks in the district north of Lake Athabasca as I have in the Edmonton district." He went further to say, however, that detailed geological work can not be carried on from the air, and the geologist's life will still be one of patient ground work. For any geo-

(Continued on Page 6)

Frosh Campaign Speeches Heard Last Night in Med

Candidates String Usual Line—Interest This Year More Noticeable Than Heretofore

A general meeting of the Freshman Class was held on Wednesday afternoon in M158 to hear the campaign speeches of the various candidates for positions on the Freshman Executive. The President of the Students' Union, Mr. Harding, was in the chair, and he placed the following list of candidates before the meeting:

President:
G. D. Bierwagen,
J. M. Cameron,
E. J. McCormick,
C. M. Mair.

Vice-President:
Miss Beth Carscallen.

Secretary-Treasurer:
J. M. Maxwell.

Executive:
H. A. Arnold,
Miss Margaret Craig,
W. H. Epstein,
A. E. Irwin,
T. Mason,
I. Smith.

The Chairman then asked the opinion of the meeting as to whether or not two nominations which he

The general feeling seemed to be that they should, and the following names were added to the list: Secretary-treasurer, J. E. Ayre; Executive, J. W. Love.

Mr. Bierwagen, the first of the Presidential candidates to speak, in a very witty and polished speech, appealed to the Freshmen to remember that the period of initiation and its attendant raids has now passed and that it is time to consider seriously the choosing of an executive able to guide Class '34 to distinction. He asked for the interest of every Freshman and Freshette, and promised that, if elected, he would do everything in his power for the Fresh Class in particular and the Alma Mater in general.

Mr. Cameron, speaking after Mr. Bierwagen, enthusiastically agreed with the latter's extremely complimentary remarks about the Frosh in general and the Freshettes in particular, and in his turn promised if elected to manage Freshman affairs as efficiently as might be within his power.

Mr. Mair, following Mr. Cameron, also made an excellent speech, which was very well received. After a few preliminary remarks, he touched on various problems confronting the Freshmen; those of finance, the election of a really suitable secretary-treasurer; the originating of something really good in the way of next year's initiation activities; and the raising to a higher sphere of excellence of the social activities of the class. He then closed his address with an appeal to the Freshmen as a whole to get out and vote, not for their faculty or group, but for the best man.

Mr. McCormick then expressed the truly surprising opinion that the Freshman President should possess the qualities of an executive. In contrast with the other presidential candidates, Mr. McCormick adopted a definite platform with regard to such matters as the Year Book, the Freshman social affairs and the initiation. He urged the Fresh-Sophs to join their fellow-Freshmen, and he made the usual appeal for the election of the best man, etc.

Miss Beth Carscallen, who had

been elected Vice-President by acclamation, was then called upon by the Chairman, and in the court of a very short speech, stressed her appreciation of the honor which the Fresh class had bestowed upon her. She was followed by Mr. Ayre, who is running as Secretary-treasurer. He thanked his nominators, stressed the importance of executive experience and promised his best services if elected. The other candidate for the Secretary-treasurership, Mr. Maxwell, in a short but witty speech, promised to work hard in the best interests of Class '34.

The candidates for the Executive, Miss Craig and Messrs. Arnold, Epstein, Irwin, Mason, Smith and Love, then rose in turn and said the things which candidates for the executive are expected to say on such occasions, the high-lights being Mr. Mason's suggestion that the ladies and gentlemen should be more close in a social way, and Mr. Irwin's plea for Smiling Jack, the Freshman's Friend, who did not receive his famous hair-cut in a barber-shop.

Mr. Harding then complimented the Freshmen on the excellence of the speeches, and raised the question of payment of fees. It was decided to let all Freshmen vote first and pay their fee afterwards. The meeting then adjourned.

NOTICE

The basketball game between the senior ladies' team and the Cubs tonight will be EVENT No. 8.

INDEPENDENT LEAGUE OPENS SEASON

Great and Grand Moguls Play First Encounter of Season—Tricky Play Featured

The Mogul Independent Hockey League opened with a crash Sunday, Nov. 30, at the Varsity Rink. Honorary Grand Mogul Harding, amid loud cheers, presented to the league a furlined mug, suitably engraved. He then centred off the puck. The Zephyrs opposed the Hurricanes in a terrific storm, which lasted 60 minutes and resulted in a 3-3 tie. Russell and Neely starred for the Zephyrs, the former scoring 1 goal and the latter 2. Austin bulged the Zephyr net with 2 fast ones, and Gale blew in another. It was observed that Manager Mogul Dewar of the Zephyrs played a fine game for the Hurricanes. Mogul Shandro, due to a habit of falling on his head, took the precaution of wearing a rugby helmet. Great Grand Mogul King was a constant threat to the Hurricanes. His strategic play of skating from between Mogul Gourlay's legs and appearing with the puck almost was most disconcerting to Mogul at the mouth of the Hurricane goal. Goalkeeper Beech. Mogul Huckvale, in spite of a crippled arm, refereed a splendid game. A limited crowd of spectators were allowed the privilege of seeing this fine exhibition. It is rumored that a National League team is seeking to secure Goalkeeper Russell, but we can assure them they haven't a hope. The Hurricanes and Cyclones will engage in a struggle soon, and those high in hockey circles are eagerly awaiting the result.

INTERFAC. HOCKEY

On Saturday afternoon a "grudge game" will be played between the Med-Dent and Arts-Pharm teams of last year's league. The boys are rarin' to go, and some good hockey will be witnessed. Time, 3:30 p.m.

WEEKLY CALENDAR

Thursday, Dec. 4.

7:30: Students' Council, Athabasca Lounge.

7:30: Senior Basketball, Ladies' Senior Team vs. Cubs, Upper Gym.

8:00: Parliamentary Debate, "Resolved that Organized Labour Should stay out of Politics," Common Room.

Interfaculty Basketball:

8:45: Sci. vs. Arts.

9:30: Arts vs. Meds.

10:15: Pharm vs. Com-Dent-Law, Upper Gym.

Friday, Dec. 5.

9:00 a.m.-5:00 p.m.: Freshman Elections, Basement of Arts Building.

4:30: Tennis Club Meeting, Arts 111.

4:30: Orchestra Rehearsal, Med 158.

8:00: Inter-year Plays, Convocation Hall.

Monday, Dec. 8.

5:00-6:00 p.m.: Boxing and Wrestling Club, St. Joseph's Gym.

Tuesday, Dec. 9.

7:00-10:00 p.m.: Swimming Club, Y.W.C.A. Pool.

Wednesday, Dec. 10.

4:30: Philosophical Society; J. Fisher will speak on "George III and Lord North," Med 136; Med 142.

5:00-6:00: Boxing and Wrestling Club, St. Joseph's Gym.

8:00: Organ Recital, Convocation Hall.

MUSICAL SCORE FOR INTER-YEAR PLAYS

1. "Three Musketeers," by Rudolf Friml.

2. (a) "My Little Star," by Manuel A. Ponce.

(b) "Babylon," by Justin Elie.

3. (a) "Evening Star" from Tannhauser, by R. Wagner.

(b) "Hungarian Dance No. 5," by Joh. Brahms.

4. Victor Herbert Favorites.

5. "Hungarian Lustspiel," by Kéler Béla.

(Continued on Page 6)

(Continued on Page 6)



THE GATEWAY

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ABSENT

At last week's meeting the Students' Council passed a resolution censuring those members who have been in the habit of absenting themselves from meetings, and at the same time passed a motion to the effect that in future all Council members absent from two consecutive meetings without having given an excuse to the secretary beforehand should be immediately suspended. This may sound somewhat harsh, but there is no doubt whatever that something of the kind has become necessary. Week after week the Council has lacked a quorum at its meetings, and urgent business, which had to be transacted at such meetings, has had to be ratified by meetings at a later date. In one department business has been held up for nearly a month by the continued absence of its representatives from Council meetings. In the spring when candidates are running for positions on the Council they are in the habit of making solemn promises to attend faithfully to their duties. If, when the time comes to fulfil these promises the elected candidates do not feel inclined to do so, they should resign to make room for someone who will.

DEPORTATION AS UNEMPLOYMENT "RELIEF"

Last week the city of Calgary commenced deportation proceedings against all Central Europeans upon the city relief list, who had been resident in Canada less than five years. According to an article appearing in the Edmonton Journal of Friday, November 28, twenty-four of these men are being deported and "80 others who declined to give relief office clerks the necessary information to enable the city to start deportation proceedings, were struck off the relief list."

Such an absolutely rank travesty of justice would seem almost unbelievable if the appearance of the above-mentioned article in the paper did not lead one to believe that there is some truth in the reports. Undoubtedly the system used in Calgary is both beautifully simple and wonderfully efficient, it is easy to say in effect, "We have no work for you, we do not feel disposed to provide for you, we offer you the alternatives of returning to your native lands from which you came at great hardship and expense, or of remaining here and starving to death."

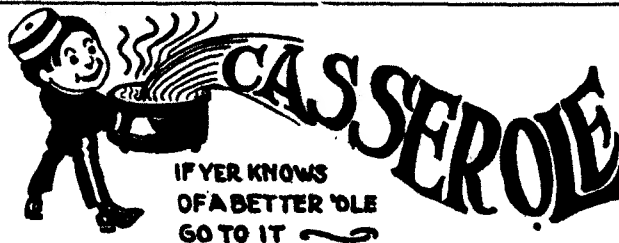
Hon. W. A. Gordon, Minister of Immigration, is quoted as saying that, while a community is perfectly within its rights in deporting such people when they become public charges, he considers it to be a rather unfortunate procedure since some of these people might later make very desirable citizens. That is one way of looking at the situation, from the point of view of the economic advantage of the country as a whole. The other point of view is that of simple justice to the individual. Most of the men now marked for deportation came here at the call of various colonization agencies, most of these being more or less directly sanctioned by the Dominion Government. Many of these men spent the savings of a lifetime to assure their future in the "Last Great West," so temptingly pictured by the agents, who usually received a commission of so much per head for immigrants. Now these same men are being sent back home to start all over again where they did years ago, and in most cases under harder conditions. A few of them were glad to go. Apparently they retained few of the colonization-office illusions as to the Canadian West being a land "flowing with milk and honey."

In the last analysis a good deal of responsibility should devolve upon the Dominion Government which in past years allowed these men to be brought here. True, the government now in power is not the one which allowed these men to enter this country, but nevertheless with it lies the responsibility of correcting as thoroughly and as justly as possible the mistakes of the past. To allow a city of this Dominion to use wholesale deportation as a remedy for its present difficulties may be thorough and efficient, but it is certainly not just, and it should be the duty of the Dominion Government to see that measures are taken to curb such actions.

As for the city of Calgary, it is unfortunate in being saddled with a problem which is not wholly of its own creating. But the city authorities should remember that Calgary is not alone in suffering from unemployment problems, and that so far other cities have not resorted to such tactics to solve their difficulties; that they may try to do so in the near future would be one of the unfortunate results of allowing Calgary's actions to go on unchecked. Furthermore, a short time ago the Dominion Government granted to the various provinces sums of money to be spent upon relief work. The city of Calgary had at that time an opportunity to apply for sufficient funds to support its unemployed in some way or other. If the estimates were wrong, or if insufficient money was forthcoming, it is extremely unfortunate, but surely something better than the present method could have been devised. Calgary has always prided itself upon its sportsmanship, and the present proposition is anything but a sporting one.

WAR FOR PROFITS AND VARIETY

The growing body of sentiment for world peace which has become almost universal of late is a hopeful, and to all appearances, a tremendously important step in the proscription of war. But would this sentiment prevail in time of actual stress against such cross



We've often told our jokes in prose (Though how we've done it, goodness knows!) But just for once we thought we'd see How Casserole would look in poetry.

So first of all we'll tell the tale Of John, the Ag. from Silverdale. He cried, "Hey, waiter!" at the Mac— They brought him baled alfalfa back!

We knew another boastful lad Who told the world of all he had. He claimed that his car couldn't skid— His monument shows that it did.

"Take off your hat," the audience cried, To Windy Bill, the gasworks' pride. "What hat?" asked he; then the whole crew Said, "Why, the one you're talking through."

Perhaps you know the kindly Dad Who bought a dachshund for his lad. Now sonny's pals are gay as Punch, For they all pet the dog at once.

"Oh, darling, will you marry me?" He asked the film star ardently. "Then if you won't, please take the trouble To introduce me to your double."

Bea felt supremely at her ease; The water lapped her dimpled knees, As idly in her bath she lay A-thinking of the coming day.

Such earthly bliss was hard to find As the bright things she had in mind, And so a voice just had to drone, "You're wanted on the telephone!"

"Your cough, since you have stayed in bed, Sounds much improved," the doctor said. "Well, I should say!" the patient cried, "For I've been practicing all night!"

"Alberta, dear," one Roger cooed, "I'm just knee-deep in love with you." "All right," she promised as they kissed, "I'll put you on my wading list."

We know a girl from Pembina Who drives a sporty little car. She drove down town the other night When all the lights were gay and bright.

She failed to see the sign to stop Until she heard the angry cop. Who shouted out quite fiercely, "When I say 'stop' I mean it, see!"

"My hand went up, you came ahead; Just what's the matter with your head? In future, 'til my hand I drop, Just watch your step; you've gotta stop."

"Oh, please," she said, so timidly, "A school teacher I used to be, And when you raised your hand, I thought Of me a question you besought."

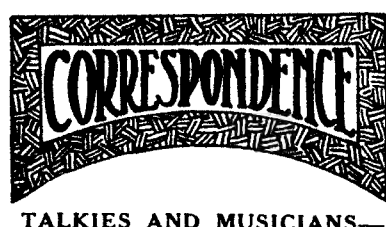
Now with these efforts we'll retire, And go to church, and hear the choir. But if you don't like Casserole, Just dig yourself a better 'Ole.

currents as war profits and the very human desire for change? Those elements, almost beyond control, would very readily spring up and thrive again now as they did in 1914. Perhaps to even a greater extent. Those who saw that excellent English screen production "High Treason," can imagine the ease with which a group of unscrupulous industrialists, to whom war would be advantageous, could change the course of world events to favor their own ends. It is unlikely, too, that the world's idle millions would be influenced by any sentiment for peace: they would not hold out long against the war promoter's lure of, at least immediate, food and warmth.

Mr. H. G. Wells, who claims to have devoted two hundred days of hard work a year to attacking the war system, is quoted as having said that half the men under twenty-five in England, France and Germany find a tremendous fascination in war. Half the young people who went to see "Journey's End" did not come away horrified. A lot of them are finding life rather dull. These young men are not going to dislike the beginning of the next war.

A recent book, "War for Profits," by a German, Otto Lehmann-Russbult, comprises an interesting array of facts which will possibly do as much as anything written to date to show up armaments in their true light, as the actual war makers. We learn that all arms manufacturers were allied during the war and sold to friend and foe alike; that Alfred Krupp, head of the large German munition works, was an officer of the French Legion of Honor; that Alfred Nobel, founder of the Nobel Peace Prize, made his fortune in dynamite; during the Gallipoli campaign the English were killed by guns which had been delivered into Turkish hands by Vickers, Ltd., the great British armament firm; that France received basic metals from Germany via Holland and Switzerland during the late war; European countries today are competing furiously to supply China with arms, as in 1840 they scrambled to flood the country with opium. Significant facts, all of these. If promulgated widely they would be a greater influence against war than those which extoll horror and economic waste, which, as time goes on, become less and less real to the young men who would dress up and thrill to the next bugle call. Surely not even the most enthusiastic play-boy of O.T.C. or West Point would consent willingly to join in any future carnage if he realized that he was risking his life merely as a consuming agent for the great industry of armaments.

—J. A. F.



TALKIES AND MUSICIANS—AN ANSWER

Edmonton, Alberta,
Nov. 30, 1930.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—In a recent issue of this paper the campaign being conducted by the Musicians' Union in the interests of live music was attacked. The criticism was based on the argument that scientific progress cannot be stopped.

This argument is sound enough, but it presupposes a real rather than an apparent progress. The musicians of this continent have decided that the "talkies" is not a step ahead, but is rather a retrogression in human progress. The reason behind this decision is based upon sound sense and bitter experience.

There is in existence today a group of financiers who have what amounts to an absolute control over the entertainment field. These few men are so powerful financially that they can dictate to the public what shall be produced in the line of entertainment, and they have done this very thing. The first step was to drive from the stage and orchestra pit all musicians. Now they are attempting to throttle all attempts to produce legitimate stage attractions.

That is the reason that the "talkie" is being resisted by the musicians. How can an invention which eliminates the live arts of drama and music be considered a progressive step in human evolution? Had the new apparatus been used to supplement or to broaden the scope for real music, then the advent of this new form of entertainment would have been welcomed by all. But when it is proscribed to the use of financial magnates who have little or no regard for proper culture, we can only call it a retrogression.

The machine in its proper sphere is a real addition to the means of enjoying life, but the use to which it is being put is abominable.

I hope this will help to clear up any misunderstanding which may exist on the campus as to the purpose and wisdom of the campaign against the "talkie" which the Musicians' Union is conducting at present.

Yours truly,

ALFRED McLEAN,
Member Local 390, A.F. of M.

A letter was received this week at The Gateway office, signed E.C.C. Would the writer of this letter kindly make his or her identity known to the Editor, since no letters can be published without knowledge of the actual name of the writer, though this need not necessarily be printed.

EXCHANGE

There are nations in Europe who believe in the rule of the Dictator, as was shown in the triumph of Marshal Pilsudski in the election held in Poland. The result gave him a commanding majority in the Polish Diet. For the next five years the reign of Pilsudski is assured, and with the majority he has in the Diet he can proceed to make reforms he had in his mind, such as altering the constitution to give the executive the power to override the Legislature if necessary. By this means he hopes to consolidate the Dictatorship.—Lethbridge Herald.

College Papers Too Good, Says American Journalist

(McGill Daily)

Pittsburg, Penna., Nov. 26 (by Exchange Service)—J. D. Paulus—"Mr. Bloom, what do you think of college journalists?" And this question, thrown frankly at the man who holds the destinies of the Sun-Telegraph circulation, seemed to stump him for a minute. Maybe it was because he had never heard of college writers called "journalists" before, or maybe because we don't look like journalists. We admit we don't have long hair, carry notebooks, wear pink and green smocks and eat caviar, but we did want to know what the world, and particularly our brethren of the Fourth Estate, thought of us.

So the question was put to Mr. Bloom and he, almost drowned out by a thousand or so typewriters, answered: "Well, you're a pretty good lot." And already we began to feel better. "But you're too sincere," he continued. "You like to write like Shakespeare or Milton or some of your other poets, and newspapers aren't like that."

And so, inspired by the convention here today, knowing that a hundred brother collegians were right behind, we ventured, "Isn't the standard of a college paper higher than a metropolitan sheet?" And to our surprise Mr. Bloom answered: "Most assuredly, much higher. You take care of your balance, your stories and your editorials. That's the trouble with your college papers, they're too good for us common journalists."

He stopped, looked out the window and, picking up a Sun-Telegraph, he showed us some of the writers: Brisbane, Gough, etc., etc. "That's the way to write," he said, brightening with pride. "That's the way to write. Tell them what you have to tell them and then tell them what you've told them. And when you've done that you're through with that story. See?"

We nodded, shook hands, and began our exodus through the winding typewriter tables of the paper's scribers. And as we walked along everybody looked and seemed to say, "Look another College JOURNALIST." And a long yawn.

Governors Decide Tone of Varsity May Be Improved

(McGill Daily)

At a meeting between the Joint Executive of the S.A.C. and Board of Governors of the University of Toronto, Sir Robert Falconer assured that no immediate steps would be taken toward cutting off the compulsory fee for "The Varsity." This meeting was held to decide the future status of the undergraduate newspaper.

That the present tone of "The Varsity" offered room for improvement was the opinion of one of the Governors.

On being pressed by the editor of "The Varsity" for a specific cause of this dissatisfaction, the President of the University replied that he did not believe that the undergraduate newspaper was read by the members of the Board of Governors. He himself, he pointed out, rarely read "The Varsity." Another member of the Board announced that he had not read any newspaper whatever for several years.

DO-X Burns

(Lethbridge Herald)

Lisbon, Nov. 29 (A.P.)—Fire broke out on the great German seaplane DO-X, moored in the harbor here, today, consuming one of the huge wings before it was extinguished.

Hundreds of gallons of gasoline had been poured into the great tanks of the flying ocean-liner a few hours before the left wing suddenly burst into flames.

When the fire was seen by members of the marine aviation staff ashore, sailors and Portuguese pilots volunteered by the dozen for the perilous job of fighting the fire, but even their valiant efforts could not save the big ship. The left wing was destroyed. It was to have left today or tomorrow for Cadiz where the engines were to have been overhauled.

The DO-X, biggest flying boat in the world, arrived here Thursday, at the end of a European tour which had taken her to Holland, France, England and Spain from Altenrhein, Switzerland, where she was built.

Her owners had planned a flight to New York by way of the Azores, but abandoned this project because of bad weather over the ocean. They hoped, however, to send the plane to Brazil next month or early in January.

Captain Friedrich Christiansen commanded the ship on the European tour and was left in charge when Dr. Claude Dornier went up to Paris early this week on the way to Germany.

We Have Not Changed Yet

(Dalhousie Gazette)

An excerpt from the Dalhousie Gazette for Jan. 4th, 1922, entitled "A History quiz we might pass," shows how little the students can change in 8 years.

1. When was the war of 1812?
2. From what province of France was Joan of Arc?
3. Who is the author of Macaulay's History of England?
4. What two countries participated in the Spanish-American war?
5. In what season of the year did Washington spend his winter at Valley Forge?
6. Tell about the Swiss Navy.

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CHRISTMAS ISSUE

Feature writers are again reminded that stories intended for the special Christmas issue of The Gateway should be turned in at the office as soon as possible. Interesting features of considerable length are especially desired. Pseudonyms may be used if so desired, but all contributions should be signed with the author's name when presented for publication, including a request for a nom de plume.

—FEATURE EDITOR.

PIETRO YON PAYS VISIT TO VARSITY

Vatican Organist Gives Short Recital on Saturday Morning

Pietro Yon, Vatican organist and composer, paid a surprise visit to the Varsity on Saturday morning, Nov. 29th, shortly after 11:00 p.m. Before the fortunate band of students who had heard of his arrival he played a selection of pieces mostly of his own composition. Among these were "Jesu Bambino," "Ech," "Italian Rhapsody," and the "Marche des Bergers." In addition, Mr. Yon rendered "The Squirrel" by the American Cowper, "Weans," and J. S. Bach's Toccata and Fugue in D Minor, considered one of the most brilliant organ works of the great master.

"Ech" is an exceptionally artistic composition, being written in the form of a double canon in unison, but lacking the usual pedantic atmosphere of the Canon. The "Italian Rhapsody" includes many well-known Italian airs and songs with an underlying martial note. The "Marche des Bergers" was composed by Mr. Yon during a vacation at his native village, Settimo Vittore in Italy, and is thoroughly charged with pastoral happiness and tranquility. "The Squirrel" is a short descriptive piece, a triumph of onomatopoeic notes and chords.

Pietro Yon, who was born in 1886, received a great deal of his organ tuition at the Academy of St. Cecilia, Rome, under R. Renzie, Titular organist of St. Peter's. His recital on Saturday was received with prolonged and enthusiastic applause, for such appreciation alone could be the reward of such masterful rendition of such charming selections.

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BRIDGE

By M.

A play in one act.

Time: Any evening.

Place: Any home.

Characters: 1, Mr. Brown, South; 2, Mr. Smith, West; 3, Mrs. Smith, North; 4, Mrs. Brown, East; 5, The Radio, Anywhere.

Mr. B.: Two spades.

Mr. S.: Two no trump.

Radio: And Carmen at that time was just a girl, but when she saw the army marching past—

Mr. S.: We're waiting for you—dear.

Mrs. S.: Oh, I'm so sorry. I was listening to the radio. You didn't bid anything, did you, partner? Then I'll pass, too—nothing like keeping with the majority.

Mr. B.: Yes, I did. I bid two spades.

Mrs. S.: That's right. I remember now, because I wondered why you bid two to start off with. Well, then I lay my hand down, don't I? I have pretty fair support for you, partner.

Radio: The ordeal proves too much for Carmen, and just as the Duke comes in she is carried off the stage by her father. The army is heard marching slowly away in the distance to the tune of—

Mr. B.: No, I didn't get the bid, you remember. Mr. Smith bid two no trump against my two spades.

Mrs. S.: Oh, is that the way it went? Well, in that case, I'll pass. The radio's clear tonight, isn't it?

Mr. S.: Well, partner, what are you going to say?

Mrs. B.: Oh, is it around to me? You bid two spades, didn't you? Well, I think I'll—

Radio: This is station H-O-K-U-M, in two minutes it will be one minute past ten, mountain standard time. When you hear the stroke of gong, you will know that it is one minute past ten. Stand by one moment, please—

Mr. S.: No, partner, I bid two—

Mrs. B.: Sh-h-h-h, there it's one minute past ten; my watch is almost right. I'm glad I didn't take it to the jeweller's after all. You know those men will tell you anything just to get a little money. I hope you boys are not like that in business—listen.

Radio: The Strikemap Orchestra will now play for you the Bloo Blah Blues. If you are enjoying this program we will be very glad to hear from—

Mr. S.: Well, partner, what are you going to do? I bid two no trump, you remember, and Mr. Brown had already bid two spades, Mrs. Smith passed.

Mrs. B.: Well, I'll pass too— isn't that good music? We had the loveliest program last night from Seattle—all the evening like this. That's one thing about a radio—it gives you a chance to hear music you could never afford otherwise; you develop a taste for the real—

Mr. B.: Two spades.

Mr. S.: Three no trump.

Mrs. S.: Three hearts—no, that won't do, will it? Pass.

Mrs. B.: Ta-dum-ta-de-da-da—love that piece, don't you? Ta-dum-ta-dee. Oh, pass, were you waiting for me? I'm sorry.

Radio: This is station H-O-K-U-M, the orchestra has just finished—

Mr. B.: Double

Mrs. B.: Hush, dear, I want to hear what he's saying.

The Radio: —Bloo Blah Blues, and now we will have a vocal solo by Mrs. Uppingee, which I am sure you will all enjoy. One moment, please.

Mr. B.: Double

Mrs. B.: Wait just a minute, do dear. Sh-h-h.

The Radio: Mrs. Uppingee is about to commence her solo: The Family by the Fireside. This program is being broadcast by—

Mr. S.: What were you saying, Brown?

Mr. B.: Double three no trump.

Mr. S.: Good!

Mrs. S.: What do I do then? Is it my hand that goes down?

Mr. B. (a patient man): No, Mr. Smith got the bid for three no trump doubled. We have to play them, partner. Let's set them, shall we?

Mrs. S.: Anything you say. What was your bid again?

Mr. B.: Three spades.

Mrs. B.: What! Are you people still bidding? You're missing the nicest part of the program. Listen to her getting those high notes—

Mrs. S.: My lead, isn't it? Well, I'll lead you a heart, partner, because that's what I would have bid if I had been bidding.

Radio: We will now entertain you with a short dialogue, by Long and Short, two of the most popular comedians of the air. Mr. Long is taking the part of—

Mrs. B.: What are trumps, again? I always forget, and I feel so stupid when I have to ask.

Mr. S.: There are no trumps, partner. We got the bid for three no—

Mrs. B.: Listen, just a minute. Aren't they the wittiest couple? The Radio: We will now broadcast for you our own orchestra's rendering of "If I Had Money I'd—"

Mrs. B.: And we never found out the difference between the goldfish and the pencil—what a shame. Oh, did we go down, that time? Too bad, but it can't be helped. We did our best, didn't we?

Mr. S.: Yes, I'm afraid we must. It's been a lovely evening. We always enjoy our bridge here so much—

The Radio: This is station H-O-K-U-M. We hope you are enjoying our program, and we will be glad to—

Mrs. B.: I'm so sorry you have to go. Are you sure you can't stay? The Radio: We are going to give you a little sketch of the life of—

Mr. S.: Well, you see we have—

The Radio: —in a little town in Russia. Adolphus Banghardski went to the general school with all the other little Russians, but his musical talent was—

Mrs. B.: Well, if you must go, I suppose you must, but you won't forget to come back for bridge on Wednesday? That is the night we are trying out the new radio, you know, and if we like it, we'll turn this one in and keep the other. It is supposed to be much more powerful and gets more long distance stations, so we'll be able to have a lovely evening.

Mrs. S.: Yes, we'll be back. We wouldn't miss it for anything. But good-bye, for now.

Radio: At this time his father, Gustavus Banghardski, decided to take his son to the capital where they could give—

Mr. S.: Well, good-night, Brown.

Mr. B.: Good-night, old man.

REV. STONE ON POWER OF CHOICE

Considers Individual Responsible For the Choices He Makes in Life

The general meeting of the S.C.M. on Thursday afternoon was the scene of a pleasant but highly educating discussion under the capable leadership of Rev. Dr. Stone, of First Baptist Church.

Mrs. Ross poured tea, and after an enjoyable half-hour's chat, Mr. Birdall introduced Dr. Stone to the gathering. The subject which Dr. Stone had chosen was "The Power of Choice."

The power of choice is well illustrated by Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice" in the casket scene. Four fundamental ideas are there expressed. "All that glistens is not gold."

In making a choice, a man reveals his true character. Every choice in life involves some risk. He is confronted daily with the necessity of making choices between good and evil, between the higher and the lower. On him alone rests the responsibility. Failure to recognize this results in absolute failure in life. Many are not responsible for many things—such as his mother, father or country—but he is responsible for himself.

Environment and heredity may be thought of as diminishing or increasing man's primary responsibility. For example, less credit is due to Gladstone, reared in refinement and luxury, than to Lincoln, reared in utmost poverty, with absolutely no chance of making a name for himself except by his own ingenuity.

A man's responsibility may be diminished by reason of parentage—certain characteristics are transmitted to the progeny. But Helen Keller can smile and radiate happiness with all her limitations—Robert Louis Stevenson could send out love and beauty from his pen under adverse circumstances—does there, then, seem to be any excuse for us?

Although environment and heredity may decrease man's responsibility, they do not take it away. Man may be relieved of the responsibility in court, only when proved insane, but, as a rule, he was free to choose that which he chose. He cannot, though, be held responsible for wrong choices in the past where the right one was not known.

But if all these arguments are set aside—the individual knows in his heart that he is responsible—his conscience tells him so. Douglas Clyde McIntosh, Fosdick, and St. Vincent Millay all sum up the idea—the individual is responsible for his own choice in life.

A NEW DEGREE

(By Dr.)

We of the younger generation are living in a "new world." This statement is commonly made, and commonly accepted without giving it very much thought. Nevertheless it has a very real significance.

This "new world" has evolved from two principal causes, the first being largely responsible for the second—the universal application of the machine, and the Great War. These two cataclysmic forces have presented problems in the social, economic and political world, so completely unique, we can only hope to find their solution by radical changes in many of our present institutions. The action of these forces have already made many of them anachronisms, and parts of others are lapsing into an effete condition.

There are many who recognize that the present systems of education require revision, and I should like to suggest a modification in the Calendar of the University of Alberta. A man who has spent four years in an Arts course is suddenly thrust from the past into the actualities of the present with insufficient preparation for his new conditions. This can be remedied, I propose a new degree.

The degree will be similar to that of B.A., but with the aim of producing graduates more informed in the problems of the "new world," and learned in the past only so far as the past can be employed in practical use to the present. Of course we do not know with certainty just where the dividing line will come between what is important from the past when applied to the present and what is not. However, we do know that much time is being spent at present (in lectures and in preparation for examinations) on particulars of the past that are quite unimportant to life outside the University.

For the degree of B.A. the student spends four years studying four or five subjects each year according to a limited program offered by the University. There are three lectures a week in each course, laboratory periods in the sciences, prescribed textbooks, and reference readings. There is compulsory attendance at

lectures in the subjects of the first two years, in certain of the senior courses, and at laboratories—also at P.T., C.O.T.C., or blowing a bugle. (Of course one of these latter are not necessary if you are sufficiently clever to get around them.) There are examinations to be written, and in many courses essays (often on most purposeless subjects). This is just an enumeration of the obstacles presented by the Faculty of Arts that hampers a student in securing a true education. He hasn't time for education: though the system may be excellent for offering a knowledge—of sorts.

How many are there of us who know anything of the great movements in the world today, of the many experiments in government, of the social problems, of the trend of modern thought, of the trend of the fine arts, and of the great personalities leading these movements? All honor to the English Department for its new course in Modern literature.

As it is, we are restricted to a few definite courses, to lectures, to examinations that require the memorizing of many tedious and unnecessary details, and leaving little time for spreading into other fields of learning. I wish to give an explicit example by references to a particular course. Shakespeare produced the greatest of English drama, and most of us desire a knowledge of the man and his work. But not everyone feels that he can afford to spend one-fourth of the work of a University year studying him alone; and at present this is necessary. Whole lectures are given on particular points such as settling the date of the writing of a particular play, whether 1592, 1593, or 1597, etc., and these lectures must be studied and memorized for examinations. To those intending to specialize in Elizabethan Literature, or in Shakespeare, this time may be well spent; but to the majority of students such specialized knowledge is unnecessary. Analogous cases are to be found in most of the courses offered by the Faculty of Arts.

To obtain the degree I suggest the professors will act in much the same manner as leaders of discussion groups, and as information bureaus. The students will study along whatever lines attract them. Lectures

will not be compulsory, but printed lists will be given all students at the beginning of the year with the subjects of the lectures offered each day in each of the faculties. The students will then attend the lectures which bear most interest for them, and under the tutelage of the professors they will study present day movements. They may branch off for a few days or for a few months on certain lines which attract them. At the end of their course, not less than four years, and longer if they choose, they will write a thesis, or several theses, on whatever they choose, and in these they will be required to prove that they have received an education—not merely knowledge.

I would entitle the degree T.R.Ed. —"Travelling on the Road to Education."

P.S.—If you were intelligent enough to see the advantages of such a course, and enrolled in it, you would be considered intelligent enough to know how to look after yourself, and P.T., C.O.T.C., or blowing a bugle in the band at the rink would not be considered compulsory to obtaining your degree.

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MISS BARBER AT HOUSE EC. CLUB

Activities of House Ec. Club at Toronto Outlined

Thursday afternoon, November 27, a large representation of the Household Economics Club gathered to hear Miss Alice Barber, B.A., who has recently come to Edmonton from Toronto. After tea had been served, Miss Barber gave an interesting account of the Household Economics Club at the University of Toronto.

This club at Toronto is composed of two separate parts. The function of the first is mainly social. It has members from each of the colleges. Meetings held in the evening have such distinguished speakers as Miss Porter, head dietitian of the Toronto General Hospital, and Dr. East, who assisted Dr. Banting in the discovery of insulin. Teas are held every Monday afternoon and the last meeting of the year takes the form of a lovely dance.

The other part—the Faculty of Household Science—is for athletic purposes. Crests are given to members who excel in the various sports. There is also a S.C.M. group in the Household Economics Club.

A short business meeting followed. Miss Helen Sackville was elected first year representative. It was decided that hereafter Thursday should be the day of the House Ec. meeting. All fees must be paid by Dec. 4.

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SPORTS



Football As She Is Played In American Universities

James P. McKenzie, Science Graduate of Alberta, Now at Northwestern, Writes His Impression of American Rugby

The principal differences between the game as played down here and as in Western Canada are:

1. The great support in the patronage which the game receives here. The Northwestern football games had an average attendance of around 40,000 this fall. Most of the students just take it for granted that they are expected to be at the games, and go to cheer their team on. A couple of thousand students go with the team when it plays a game away from home also, so that the boys are never lacking for support. College spirit is much more evident here than at Alberta. Every student and most of the faculty are behind the team from first to last. When the Northwestern team won first place in the Big Ten Conference the students went wild. A three-day celebration was held, and nearly every student took part.

2. The game itself does not differ very much from the Canadian game except that there is an unlimited use of the forward pass, from which a great many touchdowns result. Kicking is not made use of nearly as much here, because the forward pass may be used on the last down and anywhere on the field. Thus the game is much faster and somewhat more exciting than our Canadian game. The running interference allows for much longer and more exciting runs than are possible in the Canadian games.

We had a wonderful team at Northwestern this year. In the eight games they played they had only five touchdowns scored against them. Two of these were in the game against Notre Dame, which they lost 14-0. All the rest of the games they won, and most of them by large scores, so that may explain to some

extent why they got such good support. However, other teams in this part of the country which were losing games steadily show large crowds, so there must be something to the game that draws the crowds. Tickets to the Notre Dame game were being sold at from \$10 to \$100 each by scalpers, and still there were 51,000 people there, so you will get some idea of how popular the game is here.

However, I do believe that they carry their football enthusiasm too far at the expense of scholarship. Many of the students here would rather fail in all their courses than miss a football game. Of course they all have student athletic books, so that they have season tickets, and it would be a shame to waste them. As these are non-transferable (they have a picture of the owner inside), they cannot lend them to their friends or sell them to the scalpers.

VARSITY DEFEATS INDEPENDENTS 24-18

First Game E.C.B.L. — Teams Evenly Matched

Thursday night, November 27, in the upper gym, the Varsity ladies met and defeated the Independents in the first game of the Edmonton City Basketball League. The teams were evenly matched and kept the score at a close margin until the last period, when Varsity forged ahead to win 24-18. The play was relatively fast and interesting throughout.

In the first quarter the University team got away to a good start, but the opposing team kept them well checked. Helen Ford did the scoring for Varsity, while Knudson for the Independents showed good playing. Several free shots by both sides were of no avail. The score at quarter time was 4-2 Varsity.

Independents Ahead

The Independents worked up in the second quarter to score 8 points by some good shooting. For part of the time there was some fast playing by both teams. Fry, Mahaffy and Melnyk scored 5 more points, bringing the score at half-time 10-9 Independents.

Both teams came back after the recess with renewed vigor, and the fight was on. Independents had rather bad luck with their shooting, but did some splendid checking. Melnyk and Mahaffy scored the first two baskets for Varsity, and an excellent shot by Ruth Fry brought in another 2 points. Dame and Thompson scored for the Independents. A free shot was counted for each team, making the score at the end of this period 16-15 Varsity.

Fast Play

Fast and furious play in the last period put Varsity farther ahead. Independents still had bad luck with their shooting. Fry and Barnett scored 4 points for Varsity, while Dame brought another basket in for Independents. A basket by Melnyk and a final one by Morrison added 4 more points to Varsity's score. A free throw for the Independents closed the game with a total score of 24-18 Varsity.

Fry and Mahaffy starred for Varsity and Dame for the Independents. The lineup was as follows: Varsity—Kopka, Melnyk, Fry, Mahaffy, Barnett, Kinney, McMahan, Ford, Morrison, Linke. Independents—Knudson, Rowbottom, Dame, Thompson, Wynnich, Linke, Johnson, Shandro, Cameron. Referees—Merton Keel, Duncan Marshall. Timekeeper—Fred Tyler.

RINK SCHEDULE

Monday—	4:30- 5:30—Garneau. 5:30- 6:30—V. Seniors. 6:30- 7:30—League Practise. 7:30- 8:30—Open for Sale. 8:30-10:30—Intermediate Hockey, or to be sold. 10:30-11:30—For Sale.
Tuesday—	3:30- 4:30—Girls. 4:30- 5:30—Interfac. Hockey. 5:30-10:30—Senior Hockey League Game. 10:30-11:30—To be Sold.
Wednesday—	4:30- 5:30—Professors. 5:30- 6:30—V. Seniors. 6:30- 7:30—League Practise. 7:30- 8:30—Sold. 8:30-10:30—Skating.
Thursday—	4:30- 5:30—Girls. 5:30-10:30—Hockey. 10:30-11:30—For Sale.
Friday—	4:30- 5:30—Garneau. 5:30- 6:30—Interfac. 6:30- 7:30—League Practise. 7:30- 8:30—For Sale. 8:30-10:30—Skating.
Saturday—	1:30- 2:30—Girls. 2:30- 3:30—St. Stephen's. 3:30- 5:30—Interfac. 5:30-10:30—Hockey game hours. 10:30-11:30—For Sale.
Sunday—	9:00-10:00—Imperial Oil. 10:00-11:00—Professors. 11:00-12:00—League Practise. 12:00- 1:00—League Practise. 1:00- 2:00—League Practise. 2:00- 3:00—Independent (Moguls). 3:00- 5:00—Skating to season ticket holders.

Note.—1. These hours are subject to change due to weather conditions.
2. Season ticket holders can only be admitted for Sunday skating.
3. All those wishing for hours at the rink must pay before entering on the ice.
4. 6:30-7:30—7:30-8:30 on Monday, Wednesday and Friday may be interchanged.
5. Persons using speed skates will be entirely responsible for damage if done.
6. Secure your further hours from H. B. Wilson. Phone—32821 Rink, 33106 Home.

On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday the ice must be cleared by 5:30 in order to make ice for hockey.
No skating Friday due to inter-year plays.

SPORTING SLANTS

Varsity girls got away to a good start when they defeated the Independents 24-18 last Thursday. They certainly showed signs of good coaching, their passes and plays were smooth, but they were a little off in their shooting—but so were the Independents. We predict a wow of a team this year—and page Coach Bill Shandro.

Ruth Fry is doing her best to make us forget Gladys. She was the high scorer of Thursday's game with 8 points to her credit. Mary Melnyk and Helen Mahaffy played a good game, and Helen Ford is a promising newcomer.

With the added attraction of free checking and exclusive Sunday skating we expect to see season tickets to the rink go like hot-cakes. If you like skating you can't buy more for two dollars anywhere.

With mixed feelings we learned that Rollie Hills, star defence player, is to play left defence for the Superiors this year. Rollie played an excellent game for Varsity last year until compelled by academic regulations to doff the blades and take up the books. It will be hard to have him shooting against us.

Another loss is Bill (Wild) Broadfoot, who is going to play for the Imperials this winter. When Bill took time off from coaching to play an occasional game last year his presence

VARSITY'S MAINSTAY



AL HALL

Who starred last year, is playing again this year. With Al on defence, the opposition will have plenty of trouble getting through.

ence (and weight) helped Varsity considerably.

On Sunday afternoon we wended our way to the rink to watch the senior hockey team perform. Al Hall, Fred King, John Dorsey, Vic Kelz and Dooley Ross looked good, but that's a long way from a complete hockey team.

Hockey is essentially different from rugby in this respect. You can teach a green man rugby in one year and put him right on a senior team. We remember back in 1921 or '22, when the Eskimo Rugby Club was at its best, Deacon White developed a first-class rugby player out of Doc Dunsworth in one season.

But in hockey you must grow up with the game—you're good or you're not—and for the individual the coach can't do a great deal.

Chris Fridfinnson says the boys will be there fighting all the way through the league, but we mustn't expect too much.

The Superiors and Imperials open the league on Thursday at the Varsity rink. On Saturday Varsity plays its first game against the 49th Battalion.

Harking back to rugby again, you doubtless notice that the famous Hamilton Tigers were defeated by Balmy Beach in the eastern championship game. The Regina Rough Riders play Balmy Beach on Saturday for the Canadian championship.

We noticed the other night that Duke Keats had scored a couple of goals, thus enabling Tulsa to defeat Minneapolis 2-1. This reminded us of the many hockey stars who have risen in Edmonton or graced its streets for years. The list reads like a hall of hockey fame—Duke Keats, Joe Simpson, Art Gagne, Ty Arbour, Hal Winkler, Billy Tobin, Bob Trapp, Johnny Sheppard, Eddie Shore, and others used to pull the fans out of the pews at the Arena when they rushed down the ice.

Other men who played amateur hockey here went away and made good in pro ranks—Louis Coupez, who played centre for Varsity years ago, is playing pro on the coast; Gene Carrigan performs for the 'ol New York; Goldworthy for Springfield; Red Beatty, Paul and Herman Runge, Jenkins, Carver, Guy McNeill and others all played amateur hockey here before being lured by American capital. Small wonder we're a trifle shy on first-class senior hockey players.

Now that J. W. Porteous is coaching the ladies' hockey team, we expect to see some developments.

University of Washington Daily.—Athletes who participate in the 1932 Olympic Games at Los Angeles will be permitted to receive wages as working people during the normal necessary period of their absence without being regarded as professionals, according to a decision of the executive committee of the International Olympic Committee, meeting with the council of the International Federation of Sports.—Toronto Varsity.

VARSITY PLAYS FIRST HOCKEY GAME SATURDAY, DEC. 6

Each Team in Senior League to Play 12 Games—Schedule Ends February 21

Following is the schedule of the City Senior Hockey League for the season of 1930-31 that was approved at a meeting of the City Senior

HOCKEY MANAGER



NORRIS FINK

Who is managing Varsity's Senior Hockey team this year in the city league. He has collected a number of new players who are showing up well.

Hockey League Executive over the week-end:

Thursday, Dec. 4—Superiors vs. Imperials.
Saturday, Dec. 6—Varsity vs. 49th Battalion.
Tuesday, Dec. 9—Varsity vs. Imperials.
Saturday, Dec. 13—Superiors vs. 49th Battalion.
Thursday, Dec. 18—Superiors vs. Varsity.
Saturday, Dec. 20—Imperials vs. 49th Battalion.
Thursday, Dec. 25—Superiors vs. Imperials.
Saturday, Dec. 27—Superiors vs. 49th Battalion.
Tuesday, Dec. 30—Varsity vs. Imperials.
Thursday, Jan. 1—Varsity vs. 49th Battalion.
Saturday, Jan. 3—Imperials vs. 49th Battalion.
Tuesday, Jan. 6—Superiors vs. Varsity.
Saturday, Jan. 10—Imperials vs. Superiors.
Tuesday, Jan. 13—Varsity vs. 49th Battalion.
Saturday, Jan. 17—Superiors vs. Varsity.
Tuesday, Jan. 20—Superiors vs. 49th Battalion.
Saturday, Jan. 24—Varsity vs. Imperials.
Tuesday, Jan. 27—Imperials vs. 49th Battalion.
Saturday, Jan. 31—Imperials vs. Superiors.
Tuesday, Feb. 3—Varsity vs. 49th Battalion.
Saturday, Feb. 7—Varsity vs. Imperials.
Tuesday, Feb. 10—Superiors vs. Varsity.
Saturday, Feb. 14—Superiors vs. 49th Battalion.
Tuesday, Feb. 17—Imperials vs. 49th Battalion.
Thursday, Feb. 19—First playoff game.
Saturday, Feb. 21—Second playoff game.

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CHIROPODIST IN CONSTANT ATTENDANCE

GASTRIPOUS

Just
Me and Molly
Down by the
Gashouse on a Saturday
Night.
Just
Us, strolling
Down by the
Gashouse on a Saturday
Night.
Just
Gassing
Down by the
Gashouse on a Saturday
Night.
Just
Me and Molly
Down by the
Gashouse on a Sunday
M*o*r*n*i*n*g.
—Union of Gateway Poets.

Modern Fables

By Philco

Once in the days of King Capitalist in the ten-millionth century as the physicist reckons time, there was a woman. She was not uncomely to look upon, having a pleasant, shining face that seemed to beam goodwill. She was round of form and quite jolly. But within there was a grievous fault. She could not look upon a fault in a neighbor but what she wished to shave it off. So often did she use her sharp tongue in this duty that the church of the king met in solemn convocation to discover some means of disposing of this woman.

All night and all day they burned incense and make sacrifice before their great God Invention. Then the next night they went into the house of the woman. Diligently they sought her, but all they could discover was an instrument upon a table, a round and shining instrument with a hole and crank, and lo they discovered that when a pencil was placed in the hole and the crank turned, that the instrument removed the excess wood from around the lead. Then did the wise men fall upon their knees, adoring their great God who had turned the woman into a pencil-sharpener.

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THE PAST REVEALED

Chapter II

I'm picking up the sands of time again, and the volume in hand is The Gateway of 1911-12—the second of its kind.

Did you know, when we were very young, back in the year '11, that the University was spending its first year in Athabaska Hall? In fact, "Ath" was the dining-room; that the first editor of The Gateway was our honorable registrar; that '12 was the first graduating class, and some of them (three guesses who?) are with us still; that the University consisted of 155 students (how we have improved—in numbers).

And have you ever heard anything like this before:

A Residence Time-table
7:15-7:35—"Yet a little sleep."
7:35-7:45—Dressing.
7:45-8:15—Breakfast.
8:18-8:45—Morning constitutional.
8:45-9:00—Study.
9:00-10:00—Lecture.

SOUL CRAMP

The spot of infinite
That's labeled me,
Has slipped the bonds of sane control,
And flits from peak
To pinnacle of thought
Where life is light and fresh and whole,
To thrill and laugh
At men. Oh, very wayward soul!

Come down awhile,
I cry,
For I've a mind
And must beguile
It with a tender conscience:
You must help me find
The happy end
In what I'm set to do.

And, faintly, falls from out the air
A sigh:
No, no! I'd die down there.
The mind
Takes up the text,
To blunder on alone,
And long for freedom too.

—JON A.

Contrast

The wind was howling round the buildings, beating itself into a veritable fury. Hurricanes came swirling up every street, and as we crossed one, we were met with a shower of sharp gravel, flung viciously in our faces and stinging like whips. One could imagine an angry hostile mob of little demons, sailing in the cloud of dust and seeking to hurt everyone if they could. We gained a moment's respite as we passed a building, but were almost swept off our feet as we left its shelter again. We had to keep our eyes open, and yet were almost blinded with dust and sleet. Struggling on, we wondered what could have so vexed the gods that they should please to send such a visitation of the elements upon us.

Turning at the corner we were forced to face the tempest. The lights were suddenly extinguished, and we groped our way along the road for some distance in inky blackness. Then a bright light appeared a few yards ahead and we barely escaped the car, whose driver was as blinded as we.

Home at last, but almost unrecognizable, our grimy faces providing pathetic if ludicrous witnesses to our struggle. How cozy we felt to be inside, listening to the storm raging for its recent victims, and knowing we were out of its reach!

Next morning I awoke to a transformed world—white, clean, and beautiful. No traces of the battle of the winds remained. Everything was peaceful. The trees had been carefully tended—the scars left by the torn branches were now covered with fresh snow. The sky was clear, and large soft flakes floated gently down—so gently that the fury of the night before seemed incredible. A kind mother had come to soothe and make tidy the earth after the wild orgy of her rebellious children.

She soothed me, too. I could not help comparing the sudden change in Nature to that which had occurred so often in myself. Are we not all tempestuous at times—furious with life in general? And then we find happiness and peace and contentment so unexpectedly that we hardly know why—any more than we know why we were unhappy. But it comes and we are at rest.

—M. A.

FOR TAXI PHONE 24444

10:00-11:00—Tea and Cookies at Tuck.
11:00-12:00—Reading the mail.
12:00-12:30—Copying borrowed notes.

12:30-1:30—Luncheon.
1:30-2:00—Music.
2:00-2:30—Tea and Cake at Tuck—and so on.

Add a little more sleep, cut down the dressing, omit breakfast, limit the constitutional to a split second spent getting to an eight-thirty in Med., replace the study with an extra half-hour of bridge at Tuck, and you have a fair example of today or yesterday—even the concluding sentiment. "If it were not for lectures life in (and out) of residence would be a glorious thing."

We call ourselves modern, and they talk about the young generation, but history doesn't lie, and it seems to me that we are merely living up to a well set precedent. How about it? Anyway, it's a good story—if you don't believe it just ask me.

—M. M.

FIRST GLEE CLUB TRIP TO BE MADE

Will Take Trip Through North Carolina Beginning On December 1

("The Hornet," Furman University, Greenville, South Carolina)
A definite schedule of points to be visited by the Furman Glee Club during the fall tour beginning December 1 has been announced by J. B. Gentry, business manager for the club. The itinerary consists of the following: Mars Hill College, N.C., December 1; Waynesville, N.C., December 2; Marion, N.C., December 4, and Limestone College at Gaffney, S.C., December 5. The open date, December 4, will probably be filled by Forest City, N.C., or by Hendersonville. Very likely there will be a broadcast over station WUNC in Asheville either Monday or Tuesday afternoon.

This is the first time the Glee Club has made a fall tour, the usual custom being to take two weeks' tour in the spring. It is believed that this will prove much more satisfactory than the long spring trip. The state tour during the spring will last about ten days beginning at the close of the second term.

POT POURRI

By Percival Hodnut

"Gaston Bemeans President Harding." The pun had to come, as did the "inside story" now appealing the morbid hunger of the great American peoples. If we should ever become mayor of Odunk or president of "the land of deprave and the home of the spree" (as J.A.F. puts it), we shall expect on our death to look down from a passing cloud and observe frantic publishers looking up past sins and a few good deeds, with a view to producing a "monumental work" to our memory. "America expects every man to do his dirty." Biographies would not be published, or widely read at least, otherwise.

A college feature writer condemns the current pessimism of certain "authorities" in their outlook on the present generation. In familiar terms, he views with alarm the tendency to "view with alarm" youth's "inconsequential attitude to the things that matter."

We personally view with alarm his view with alarm of the tendency to "view with alarm." More simply: if those of whom the writer complains are allowed to go on their way unnoticed, they will turn to other things on which to vent their sour humor, leaving us to do our work and have our fun as we will. We suggest that many of the "views with alarm" are due to hangover from the night before, at which one might have "viewed with perturbation" the older folk's consumption of too much banquet-dinner or bootleg. Act your waist measurement, "viewers."

Beguiling away a Sunday afternoon with light reading, we chanced on a local newspaper which claims to have given our city service of some kind or another in the past fifty years. Our attention was drawn to a page entitled, "A Page of British News for Readers." Interesting. The prevalence of headlines seemed to indicate that we were in for a treat. We weren't.

In England, the "News of the World" is the paper on which the

FIRE! FIRE!

Last Friday night the limestone building of Queen's University basked in the ruddy glow of a monster bon-fire, built by the students on the lower campus. Fences, planks, stray Chic Sales, and everything burnable blazed up in the darkness as scarlet, gold and blue sweaters and tams milled about the field and the Gaelic "Cha gheill!" rent the air.

Came the fire department, led by the chief. Fire hoses were dragged out and water played on the flames. This did not dampen the students' enthusiasm. Seizing the hose from the rear they got possession of it, and turning it on the firemen, washed them down the bank. So, amid futile efforts to stop it, the fire burned on.

Three members of the brigade suffered injuries in the melee, and as a result of the mauling he received the fire chief was confined to his bed. And now that ill-used dignity is threatening the students with court action for interfering with the discharge of his duties.

—"Queen's Journal."

"Gems of Pedantry"

Or

"Heard in the Tuck Shop"

Question: Who is the Fresh student inhabitant of Pembina whose manner of perambulation is an unconscious reaction to and a physical corollary of her mental attitude?

Answer: We have a very fair idea, but we wouldn't like to say.

Question: Who is the Freshman whose legislative and elocutionary ambitions are mathematically in inverse proportion to his potential faculties of psychological autohallucination?

Answer: A list will be published shortly.

Question: What thermostatic conditions are contributory to the insalubriously soporific qualities of the atmosphere in certain academic rostra?

Answer: Experience alone can tell?

Question: Who was the gentleman who received an exhortation of the optical organ while attempting an osculatory conclusion to amatory pursuits?

Answer: Look around and see.

Question: What is the mental incubus entailing physiological distortion and intermittent frontal contraction evident among our less erudite contemporaries previous to the commencement of the ultimate periods of the first session of academic instruction?

Answer: Wait and see.

Question: Who are the sophistical rhetoricians inebriated by the exuberance of their own verbosity who have perpetrated the above heinous offences against the propriety of aesthetic diction?

Answer: We know, but we are too modest to say.

HERE OR THERE

Why am I not content
With quiet ponderings
Up here.

Dreaming of time I spent
In carefree wanderings
Out there.

When I was free to go
Follow my wanderings
Out there.

Then I disliked it so
Longed for these ponderings
Up here.

—JON A.

page we read was modelled. Its pages contain most successful attempts at treating murders, suicide pacts, and the like, in the most horrible manner possible. These items constitute "news of the world"; similar ones constitute the Edmonton paper's "Page of British News." In England, where one can enjoy hatchet murders better than jokes, such news may go big. We object to having the trash thrust on us by a paper when it can undoubtedly help to make life "heap big fun" by an extra feature or comic page.

After our crushing denunciations of "dirt" exploiting, "viewing with alarm," and so-called news pages, we feel we have presented The Gateway editor with something representative of that vague thing—student thought. Heaven help the students!

ON—?

By Mugwump

It's a—well, we don't know exactly what it is, but it's something pretty awful, anyway. What we mean is the way these overworked Gateway editors have to angle for features. Features, features, crazy little features, as the old song goes. No sooner do we get within the door of The Gateway office on Monday mornings than we become aware of a mad scramble as several editors fall over one another in a mad dash for features. "Hey, you gotta feature?" shouts the Associate Editor. "Hey, you gotta feature?" echoes the real editor. "Hey, you gotta feature?" scream several other individuals. "Hey, you—" well, you know how it goes by now.

No kidding, though, some of you of the upper 400, that is, you sponsors of the gym, et al, really should take a trip through The Gateway feature factory some windy afternoon. Friday morning is a good time because then there's usually nobody else around, and you can explore to your heart's content. It's quite a plant. The latest gag is to write three features at the same time. We're doing just that right now. Here's the dope. Two of us get together and decide to write three features. Then we pull up two chairs to a long table (there isn't one, but we pull the chairs up anyway). Next we gather together three pads of blank paper (there usually isn't any blank paper handy, either, but we manage to get some which somebody misses later). After we have filled our pens from the fountain in the library we get busy. The individual on the right commences to write a feature; the person at his left does likewise. Then both collaborate and proceed to write a feature together on the sheet of paper which lies midway between them. The idea is that one puts down a sentence, then the other chap adds one, and so forth. It doesn't particularly matter what either write down. The idea is to fill up space. That's why The Gateway's features are always so unique. That, also, is the manner in which this is being written. Mass production is the idea.

Well, we've gotta lecture now—see you in church!

MUSIC—AND YOU

By Mugwump and The Professor

Last year we instituted a course in detective work based on the technique displayed by the "subject" when eating. A new theory has since occurred to us—a theory which seems to fill in certain gaps in last year's treatment. We acknowledge with thanks the aid extended to us in our research by Tuck Shop employees and habitués.

This new theory of ours is based on observations conducted over a period of some weeks in the Tuck Shop. It was impressed upon our attention quite forcibly that certain individuals were paying out their big nickels into the Selectraphone to play just the type of music that appeals to certain individuals. It seemed reasonable to assume, and still seems reasonable to assume, that the type of music played was, or is, a criterion of the sort of person seducing music with filthy lucre from the machine. We present the results of our observations:

Selection No. 1: "I Still Get a Thrill." Nickel Spender: A Freshman who has left his lady love behind in Punkin Center. Probably trying to kid himself that the blonde

in the chemistry lab. hasn't erased the memory of that last night on the front porch.

Selection No. 2: "Bye Bye Blues." A lady this time. ("Lady" is used advisedly, after having heard this selection no less than four successive times.) She has just paid her Tuck Bill, we deduce. Further, she is intimating, we think, that she is no end peppy, with sufficient cause. Payment of the bill is excuse enough just now. Further excuse will be provided by having a senior pay it next time.

Selection No. 3: "A Pair of Blue Eyes." Arrogant person—probably a Med. Decided erotic type, in spite of appearances. Yep. There he goes, back to the corner table. And he is not alone. Our theory, gentlemen, has clicked.

Selection No. 4: "Melody in F", by Rubenstein. Gateway man, probably. Trying to create an intellectual atmosphere. Cheeky boulder and cheap wit, we should say. Ah! Right again. He drops into chair opposite the editor in chief, murmuring a pun as he does so. Gateway men all pull the "culture" line, we notice.

In a treatise curtailed by lack of space, further observations are necessarily omitted. We feel sure, however, that you get the idea. We would appreciate letters from those attempting application of the same.

Gateway Office Gossip

The following corresponds in every detail with that particular Gateway feature grading listed as "No. 10: Hooley." The fertile brain of Dr. George "Bud" Morgan, D.D.S., Varsity's 1930 rugby coach, gave us the idea:

Friday morning (day after publishing): The pencil was making a few pointed remarks about the sponge having been soaked all night, and having lead the wastepaper basket astray. It seemed that the wastepaper basket had been full too.

Later: The ink's well, but feels blue because its buddy, Bill, has been stuck on the file. The stamps are sticking around looking for a good licking. The desk hasn't a leg to stand on. The calendar expects to get a few days off to visit L. C. Smith. "As a rule I'm not that Type, but look me up in the book of numbers," says Elsie. And there sits the blotter, taking it all in. Meanwhile the scissors are cutting up from sheer love of mischief, and—nuff sed.

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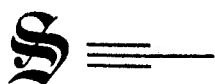
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GEOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT MAKES HEADWAY IN NORTH

(Continued from Page 1)
logical description we will have to turn to Dr. Cameron, who spent a month in the field with Mr. H. S. Hicks and Mr. Allen Harcourt. Mr. Hicks was working towards his master's degree.

In the meantime let us follow Dr. Allan's work in other parts of the province. He and his assistant, Mr. Jack Tatham, made a trip into the mountains west of Banff in the service of the Dominion Government. The object of the trip was discovery and examination of talc deposits. We read in a report of the Canadian National Railways concerning talc:

"Talc is a hydrous metasilicate of magnesium; its resistance to the action of heat and acid gives it a wide range of use and some applications can be found for nearly all grades. . . . The higher grades are used in toilet powders, shaving cream, and as a paper filler; as a base for heavy lubricants, dressing and sizing of cotton and leather. Talc is also used for lining fireless cookers, and in fire-resisting paints. Slabs of talc are used in laundry tubs, sinks and table tops, switch boards, sanitary appliances, etc. . . ."

Dr. Allan made several other trips during the summer, including a visit to Turner Valley, where he checked up on the developments to date.

Dr. Cameron's Report
The Geological Survey Division of the Research Council of Alberta has, during the past two summer seasons, had a field party working in the Precambrian area of Northern Alberta north to Lake Athabasca. This work has been under the supervision of Dr. A. E. Cameron, of the Department of Mining Engineering of the University of Alberta. Quoting Dr. Cameron: The field work has been carried out by Mr. H. S. Hicks, a graduate of the University of Manitoba and of the University of Alberta. During the season 1929 a field party of four examined that

portion of the north shore of Lake Athabasca which lies within the province of Alberta and the territory adjacent thereto for a distance varying from 5 to 25 miles inland. It also examined the region east of the Rocher and the Slave rivers from Chipewyan to Fitzgerald. This party, operating by canoe and outboard motor and making portage and lake traverses throughout these regions covered an area of from 400 to 500 square miles. The areas examined in 1929 were fairly accessible by this means of transportation, but to reach the country further inland necessitated some other method of transportation. Consequently during the winter of 1929-30 food supplies were cached by dog team at three points in the interior region east of Fitzgerald, it being planned that these would act as bases for field work during season of 1930. During the past summer Mr. H. S. Hicks, accompanied by Mr. G. A. Harcourt, was transported by plane from Fitzgerald to one of the lakes at which a cache had previously been placed. The transportation of this party, together with the canoe and camp equipment was successfully accomplished early in June. Actually the flight lasted only about one-half hour, and in that short period of time a party was put in a field that by ordinary means of transportation, namely canoe and portage, would have taken at least two weeks to reach. Messrs. Hicks and Harcourt spent over three months in this district during the past summer. Extra supplies and movement of the party from one point to another within the area was accomplished by periodical trips by a plane of the Commercial Airways. During this time they geologically examined well over 1,200 square miles of territory. Practically three times as much ground was covered during 1930 by the one party utilizing the plane for the major movements than was accomplished by the party during the season of 1929 when it depended upon canoe transportation entirely.

The primary purpose of the explorations has been to delineate by geological examinations particular regions or areas within the Precambrian area which offered possibilities for the presence of metallic mineral occurrences of economic importance and thus warrant more intensive investigations. There was, of course, always the hope that a deposit of economic importance might be encountered, but intensive search for such deposits was not feasible if any extensive area was to be covered. It was felt that if areas were found in which the geological associations were such as to warrant the possibility of mineral deposits of economic importance, the objects of the investigations would be fully attained, and intensive search for mineral occurrences could be left to prospectors and others. The results of the two seasons' operations do not give promise of metallic mineral occurrences anywhere within the areas examined. Although the rock types found do not absolutely prohibit the possibility of mineral occurrences, nowhere was there found any traces of metallic minerals nor even any of the numerous non-metallic mineral types that are so abundantly associated with metallic mineral occurrences. Apparently if metallic mineralization did develop within this region it must have occurred high above the present surface and subsequent erosion has carried it away. There may be local areas within the region where some mineralization still exists, but from the general appearance of the region it could not be extensive, and if any such areas are found they can be expected to show only as small pockets without any great lateral or vertical extent.

Possible Underground Resources
Dr. R. L. Rutherford, who has been working in the Peace River and Grande Prairie districts for the past two summers, returned to his field this year, and gave particular attention to the Battle River district. The object of Dr. Rutherford's survey in 1929 was to obtain data on the possible underground resources within the area surveyed. Dr. Rutherford continued this work around Battle River. It is interesting to note that as a result of Dr. Rutherford's findings several new species of fossils were reported on June 14, 1930, to the Research Council of Alberta by the Department of Geology, University of Alberta.

Dr. Warren, with his assistant, Mr. Harold Wright, spent the summer on survey work in Saskatchewan. The primary object of his work was to locate gas and oil. At the present time there is no source of natural gas in Saskatchewan. The possibility that gas may have to be imported by long pipe lines from distant sources is now exciting much attention. In the meantime geological work is going on within the boundaries of Saskatchewan. If a source were found in central or southern Saskatchewan there is every possibility that Saskatoon, Regina and the small towns throughout the province would be served by it. Over ten thousand miles were covered by Dr. Warren in automobile this summer.

MARY ROSS TO GO TO GREECE IN 1931

Popular U. of A. Graduate Will
Participate in Archaeological
Expedition

A signal honor has been conferred on Mary Ross, graduate in Honor Classics 1930, and now a student in the post-graduate school of Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Maryland. She has been selected by Professor David M. Robinson, head of the department of Classical Archaeology, to accompany his expedition to Greece in the early spring of 1931, when Professor Robinson will resume his excavations at Olynthus, an ancient Hellenic city on the Chalcidic peninsula. Olynthus is famous in history as having provided the theme for Demosthenes' famous orations known as the Olynthiads, directed against the aggressive foreign policy of Philip of Macedon.

Dr. Robinson's expedition will include four graduate students, and Mary has the distinction of having captured one of the four places. Her present plans call for a stay of from three to four months at Olynthus, after which she will return in a leisurely way across Europe.

The variety of interests which engage our graduate students seems to be without end. Tracing "missing links" in fourth century B.C. Greek history is the last addition to a list already highly diversified.

TENNIS

Tennis players are requested to attend the special Tennis Club meeting in A111 at 4:30 p.m., on Friday, Dec. 5. With a good attendance and such cooperation as outlined on the two Arts Building bulletin boards, the meeting will in all probability be the only one necessary.

If you have not read through the Tennis "Constitutions," please do so before the meeting.

SECOND E.C.B.L. GAME VARSITY vs. CUBS

The second series of the winter tournament of the Edmonton City Basketball League, Varsity vs. Cubs, will be played tonight, Thursday, December 4, at 7:30 promptly in the upper gym.

All basketball enthusiasts are requested to be there to support the home team. Students will use ticket No. 8 in the Athletic Book.

Varsity Organist



MR. L. H. NICHOLS

Whose Wednesday evening organ recitals in Convocation Hall are greatly enjoyed.

SENIORS!

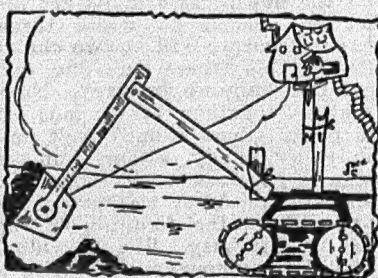
Attention is hereby called to the fact that senior class fees must be paid before Dec. 19, otherwise pictures and epitaphs of graduating seniors will not appear in the Year Book.

The fees are: Graduating seniors, \$5.00; non-graduating seniors, 50c. In reducing the fees the executive has made a deficit in senior class activities possible. However, with as many seniors paying their fees as can possibly do so, this possibility will be eliminated.

In case a deficit does occur it will be necessary to make it up on senior class functions during the year.

Secretary of Senior Class.

DENTS BREAK



INTO PRINT
Photo shows U. of A. dentist getting in a little practise between lectures.

GRADUATING SENIORS, NOTE

Suggestions for the graduating class gift are now in order. Any member of the class who has a suggestion to offer will help materially in the choice of the gift if they will communicate with the executive by Dec. 15th.

GOES TO GREECE



H. MARY ROSS

Last year's exchange editor of The Gateway, Miss Ross is to accompany an archaeological party to Greece next spring.

MR. NICHOLS GIVES SPLENDID RECITAL

Interesting Selections Rendered
With Customary Technique

A most pleasing organ recital, the seventh of the series on the War Memorial organ, was given on Wednesday evening by Mr. L. H. Nichols. The first number was Minuet from the Notebook for Anna Bach. The second was a stately rather old-fashioned selection with a light happy dance theme running throughout, repeated more heavily in the bass.

The next selections were compositions of Torjussen. The first was Sunrise, a very graceful little number. The world was dead, suddenly things began to stir, people arose and went about their tasks—then, announced by bugle-like notes and the crow of the cock, the sun burst forth in all its blazing glory.

The next number was Tranquility. As is implied by the title, this was very quiet, soft and restful.

In a Mountain Church was a simple piece, appealing to a simple class of mountain people. Woven in among was a pleasant folk song. The music grew soft as the people knelt at prayer, and grew louder as they ascended the mountain to their homes.

Everything shadowy, sombre and dark was portrayed by the third of Torjussen's compositions, Midnight. The sky became overcast with black clouds, the shadows deepened, bats flitted hither and thither, the air became more oppressed. Suddenly through the silence the town clock struck twelve. The crisis had passed, the night was more friendly as the last note rang into the darkness.

The last of Torjussen's picturesque compositions was the Northern Lights—a very colorful display of notes. The lights moved and flashed across the sky in a myriad of ever-changing shades of violet, green, yellow, orange and scarlet. They raced across the heavens from both sides and clashed in a magnificent burst of colour; they crossed and skipped back again, always taking new shades and forms, and grew dim in the distance. These selections were admirably interpreted by Mr. Nichols.

The Prelude and Fugue in A Major by Bach was along heavier lines, and was a display of intricate, delicate passages and difficult runs, ending grandly with heavy resounding chords.

The next number was the well-known Trauerlied by Schumann, a very calm selection, soothing and restful, bursting into a richer tone at intervals. A canon effect was sometimes produced.

The last number of the programme was a March in D Major by Rebikov. It was short, curt, rousing, full of sharp military commands and instant obedience. The military rule of the Ironsides was excellently portrayed, and the selection put the finishing touches to one of the best programmes of this series.

CERCLE FRANCAIS HEARS COMEDY

Second Meeting Hears Interesting
Comedy Read by Members

The second meeting of the Cercle Français was held on Wednesday afternoon in Arts 235. After tea an amusing comedy, or "vaudeville," as Monsieur Allard carefully called it, by Tristan Bernard, was read by some of the members.

Miss Durrell was charming in the rôle of Betty Hogson, the little English girl who ran away to Paris with her fiancé Julien, the latter part being taken by Mr. Healy. Mr. Jones was excellent as Eugène, the interpreter who couldn't interpret, and Monsieur Allard was very imposing as Mr. Hogson, the irate father who came dashing over to Paris after his runaway daughter. The minor parts in the play were very well done by Miss Hawley, and Messrs. Brown, Sheppy and Wilson.

After the play, the President, Monsieur Allard, announced that at the next meeting in two weeks' time, charades would be given before the main topic by Monsieur L. Gibbs.

WORK

My masters they are three—
I, myself, and me—
From dawn to further dawn
They drive the body on;
The sweat is on my brow,
I have no rest for now—
Because of masters three—
I, myself, and me.

—O. R. W.

CAST FOR OPERA

Bohemian Girl.....Eleanor McPhee
Gipsy Queen.....Anne Bowstead
Thaddeus.....Edward Neustad
Count.....Bill Wheatley
Florestan.....Cyril Pyres
Devilsfoot.....Gordon Sprague
Capt. of Guard.....Arthur Thorpe

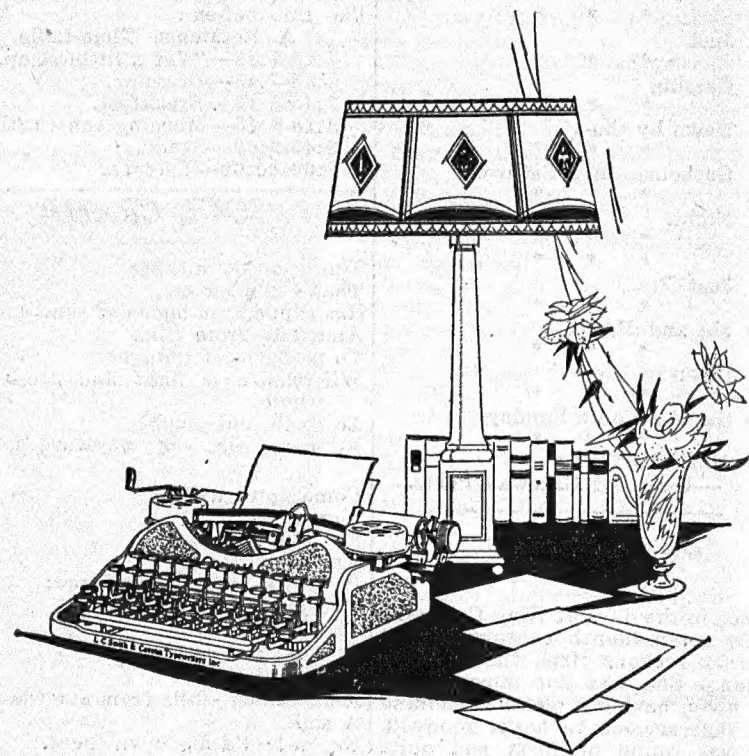
NOTICE

Time and tide wait for no man. Neither can the Year Book Committee wait for your epitaph after Dec. 19. Drop your approximate 75 words in the box in the basement of the Arts building.

FRESHMEN NOMINATIONS

President: Arthur D. Bierwagen,
J. M. Cameron, Edward J. McCormick, C. M. Mair.
Vice-President: Beth Carscallen
(elected by acclamation).
Secretary-Treasurer: John M. Maxwell, J. Ernest Ayre.
Member of Executive: Hugh A. Arnold, Miss Margaret Craig, Wm. H. Epstein, A. F. Irwin, Tony Mason, Ivan Smith, J. Walter Love.

Princeton, N.J. (I.P.)—Undergraduates who are working their way through Princeton win more than their proportionate share of Phi Beta Kappa memberships, according to university officials.



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